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Frederic T. Greenhalge

Massachusetts General Court
" IN COMMEMORATION

OF THE

LIFE AND PUBLIC SERVICES

OF

FREDERIC T. GREENHALGE, /

LATE GOVERNOR OF THE COMMONWEALTH.

PRINTED BY ORDER OF THE GENERAL COURT.

W. L.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

IN THE YEAR ONE THOUSAND EIGHT HUNDRED AND NINETY-SIX.

RESOLVE

TO PROVIDE FOR PUBLISHING A REPORT OF THE PUBLIC EXERCISES
COMMEMORATIVE OF FREDERIC T. GREENHALGE, LATE
GOVERNOR OF THE COMMONWEALTH.

RESOLVED, That there be allowed and paid out of the treasury of the Commonwealth a sum not exceeding one thousand dollars to meet the expense of publishing the report of the public exercises, held under the direction of the executive and legislative departments of the Commonwealth, commemorative of the life and public services of Frederic T. Greenhalge, late governor of the Commonwealth. Said report shall be printed under the direction of the secretary of the Commonwealth and shall include a portrait of the late governor, the introductory remarks by His Honor Lieutenant-Governor Roger Wolcott, the prayer offered by the Rev. Edward Everett Hale and the eulogy pronounced by United States Senator Henry Cabot Lodge, also an appendix wherein shall be printed the programme at the public exercises and the resolutions adopted by the legislature.

There shall be printed a sufficient number of copies thereof to be distributed as follows: To the family of the late governor,

twenty-five copies, to the lieutenant-governor, members of the executive council, the secretary, treasurer, auditor, and attorney-general of the Commonwealth, ten copies each, and to the secretaries and messengers of the executive department, each one copy. To each member and officer of the General Court for the year eighteen hundred and ninety-six, ten copies. To each messenger and page of the General Court, and to each State House watchman and elevator man, one copy. To each reporter regularly assigned a seat in the reporters' gallery, one copy. To the orator and chaplain of the day, each twenty-five copies. To each senator and representative from the Commonwealth in the congress of the United States, one copy. To the State library, twenty copies. To each free public library in the Commonwealth, one copy. To each city and town of the Commonwealth in which there is no free public library, one copy. To each historical society in the Commonwealth, one copy. To each state and territory in the United States, one copy. To the secretary of the Commonwealth for distribution at his discretion, two hundred copies.

Approved May 15.

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INTRODUCTION.

AT a meeting of the Executive Council held on Thursday, March 5, 1896, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor announced the death of His Excellency Frederic T. Greenhalge. The Council thereupon advised the issuing of the proclamation which is printed on page 61 of this volume. A committee, consisting of Councillors Harlow, Southwick and Ryder, was appointed to draft and report suitable resolutions, and also to confer with His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor and a joint committee of the Legislature regarding arrangements for the funeral.

It was also voted to invite the ex-members of the Executive Council who served during the term of Governor Greenhalge to accompany the Lieutenant-Governor and the Council to the funeral.

On Thursday, March 5, 1896, both branches of the General Court were in receipt of the following communication:—

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS,
EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT, BOSTON, March 5, 1896.

To the Honorable Senate and House of Representatives.

His Excellency Frederic T. Greenhalge, Governor of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, died at his home in Lowell this fifth day of March at 12.30 A.M. It is with a profound sense of personal sorrow that I make this official announcement to your honorable bodies.

Not for seventy-one years has the Commonwealth been called to mourn the death of her supreme executive magistrate during his term of office. The grief which her loyal citizens would ever feel at the untimely death of one in high office is increased by their appreciation of the ability, fidelity and courage which Governor Greenhalge has displayed in the performance of his laborious and responsible duties. His devotion to the best interests of the Commonwealth has been conscientious and unremitting. He has not spared time or strength in her service.

By his manly independence of thought and speech, by his high sense of loyalty and patriotism, and by his kindness of nature, he has endeared himself to all her citizens. His memory is safe in their keeping. His name will find permanent place on the roll of those who have faithfully and ably served the Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

Your honorable bodies will doubtless take such action as may seem to you befitting this solemn occasion, and I shall endeavor to meet the convenience of any committees that may be appointed, with the view of conferring as to the best methods of showing respect to his honored memory.

ROGER WOLCOTT,

Lieutenant-Governor, Acting Governor.

The message of the Acting Governor was read and referred to a joint special committee, consisting of President Lawrence and Messrs. Pearson, Galloupe and Roe of the Senate, with Speaker Meyer and Messrs. Myers of Cambridge, Hayes of Lowell, Slade of Fall River, George of Haverhill, Utley of Brookline, Tolman of Pittsfield and Moriarty of Worcester of the House. This committee was instructed to confer with His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor and report what action should be taken by the General Court. Both branches then adjourned as a mark of respect to the memory of the late Governor.

On the following day, March 6, the joint special committee, having conferred with His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor, reported in part as follows:—

“In accordance with the expressed wishes of the immediate family of Governor Greenhalge, the funeral services will take place in the First Congregational Church of Lowell on Monday next. The family are averse to a military display and have felt obliged to decline the general wish that the body lie in state. Salutes will be fired on Boston Common and in the city of Lowell during the day. Owing to the restricted space available in the church and the wide-spread desire of the several departments of the State government, of city governments and of organized bodies representing professional, business and patriotic societies to attend, it is found necessary to announce to the public that the funeral services must necessarily be of a somewhat private nature. Your committee, after consultation with the Acting Governor and the committee of the Council, have decided that a public memorial service should be held in the city of Boston, under the auspices of the Commonwealth, on Patriots’ Day; and, at this service, the attendance of representative delegations would be expected and provided for. A formal memorial address would be delivered by some distinguished orator, and such other exercises held as would be befitting the dignity of the Commonwealth and the honorable memory of the late Governor. The committee recommend that a joint

committee of the two branches, consisting of the President and twenty members of the Senate with the Speaker and one hundred members of the House of Representatives, be appointed to attend the funeral."

The report was adopted, and in accordance therewith the joint committee was constituted as follows:—

SENATORS.

President, GEORGE P. LAWRENCE.

Messrs. Sanger.	Messrs. Malone.	Messrs. Perkins.
Galloupe.	Corbett.	McMorrow.
Wellman.	Roe.	Reed.
Darling.	Pearson.	Soule.
Irwin.	Quinn.	Bartlett.
Maccabe.	Hutchinson.	Woodfall.
Blodgett.	Atherton.	

REPRESENTATIVES.

Speaker, GEORGE V. L. MEYER.

Messrs. Cochran of Boston	Messrs. Holden of Boston.
Bradley of Boston	Douglass of Boston.
Shaw of Boston.	Gallivan of Boston.
Donovan of Boston.	Norton of Boston.
McCarthy of Boston.	Reidy of Boston.
Rourke of Boston.	Keliher of Boston.
Carroll of Boston.	Krebs of Boston.
King of Boston.	Quirk of Boston.
Reed of Boston	Davis of Boston.

Messrs. Tuttle of Boston.

Mitchell of Boston.

Barnes of Chelsea.

Roberts of Chelsea.

George of Haverhill.

Webster of Haverhill.

Flynn of Lawrence.

Dow of Lawrence.

Howe of Georgetown.

Bailey of Newbury.

Lord of Ipswich.

Tarr of Gloucester.

Brown of Gloucester.

Stocker of Beverly.

Gauss of Salem.

Russell of Salem.

Fogg of Lynn.

Allen of Lynn.

Quint of Peabody.

Myers of Cambridge.

Dickinson of Cambridge.

Fillmore of Cambridge.

Evans of Cambridge.

Stevens of Somerville.

Mayo of Medford.

Brown of Everett.

Jones of Melrose.

Bancroft of Reading.

Bond of Waltham.

Hayden of Bedford.

Messrs. Rourke of Lowell.

Putnam of Lowell.

O'Connor of Lowell.

Roper of Lowell.

Hayes of Lowell.

Stevens of Dracut.

Hoban of Lowell.

Woodbury of Hopkinton.

Adams of Framingham.

Kelton of Petersham.

Fairbank of Warren.

Thurston of Northbridge.

Cooke of Milford.

Howard of Clinton.

Cowee of West Boylston.

Weymouth of Fitchburg.

Rice of Worcester.

Moriarty of Worcester.

Melaven of Worcester.

Addis of Northampton.

Storrs of Ware.

Van Deusen of Westfield.

Sheehan of Holyoke.

Fuller of Springfield.

Stone of Springfield.

King of Monson.

Kenefick of Palmer.

Parsons of Greenfield.

Mayo of Montague.

Kearn of North Adams.

Messrs. Tolman of Pittsfield.	Messrs. Tilton of Brockton.
Ray of Great Barrington.	Porter of N. Attleboro'.
Humphrey of Dedham.	Wheaton of Attleboro'.
Utley of Brookline.	Waterman of Taunton.
Light of Hyde Park.	Holt of Taunton.
Flint of Weymouth.	Davis of Freetown.
Gallison of Franklin.	Denham of New Bedford.
Bailey of Plymouth.	Francis of New Bedford.
Hammond of Norwell.	Mills of Fall River.
Gray of Rockland.	Crocker of Barnstable.
Hanson of Brockton.	Gardner of Nantucket.

On the same day an act was passed, under suspension of the rules, authorizing the heads of the several departments and commissions of the State government to close their offices on the day of the funeral. Both branches of the General Court adjourned over until Tuesday, the 10th of March.

On Monday, March 9, the several departments of the government of the Commonwealth, under the general direction of the Sergeant-at-Arms, Capt. John G. B. Adams, proceeded to Lowell, where the funeral exercises were held in the First Congregational Church, beginning at the hour of 2.30 o'clock P.M. The services were as follows:—

ORDER OF SERVICE.

ORGAN. Funeral March, *Chopin*

READING OF THE SCRIPTURES.

CHANT. "I will lift up mine eyes," *Dr. Elvery*

ADDRESS, REV. GEORGE BATCHELOR.

HYMN. "Go to the Grave," *Dr. Hopkins*

DEATH OF A CHRISTIAN IN HIS PRIME.

PRAYER.

"Cast thy burden upon the Lord," *Mendelssohn*

BENEDICTION.

ORGAN, *March, from Beethoven's Eroica Symphony*

The burial was in the Lowell Cemetery.

The resolutions on the death of the Governor (printed on page 59) were considered in the Senate, Thursday, April 2, and in the House, Tuesday, April 7, remarks thereon being made by Senators Pearson, Dallinger, Roe, Irwin, Galloupe, Everett, Morse and Sullivan, and by Representatives Myers of Cambridge, Moriarty of Worcester, Hayes of Lowell, Tolman of Boston, Krebs of Boston, Brown of Everett, Harwood of Newton, Rourke of Boston, Creed of Boston, Evans

of Cambridge and Reed of Boston. The resolutions were unanimously adopted by a rising vote in each branch.

At a conference between the committees of the Executive Council and the General Court, a special committee, consisting of Hon. John M. Harlow of the Executive Council, Hon. George P. Lawrence, President of the Senate, and Hon. George v. L. Meyer, Speaker of the House of Representatives, was appointed to make arrangements for public exercises in Mechanics Hall. This committee appointed Mr. Courtenay Guild of Boston as its secretary and executive officer.

At a meeting of the Executive Council held on Thursday, March 12, Councillor Harlow, for the committee appointed to draft resolutions, reported a Memorial Tribute (printed on page 63 of this volume), which was unanimously adopted by a rising vote.

Saturday, April 18, the day before Patriots' Day, the legislative commemoration of the life and services of the late Governor was held in Mechanics Hall, Boston. The hall had been beautifully bedecked with flowers, while the drapery of mourning was relieved with a plentiful display of red, white and blue. In addition to the principal civil and military officers of the Commonwealth and a vast concourse of citizens, there were present, as guests, Governors Charles A.

Busiel of New Hampshire, Charles W. Lippitt of Rhode Island and O. Vincent Coffin of Connecticut. Prominent upon the platform was the bust of the late Governor by S. J. Kitson, the same which, in marble, had recently been presented to the Commonwealth by citizens of Lowell. On each side of the platform hung entablatures upon which were inscribed chosen words of the late Governor,—those to the left being, “I have in my heart a grander project, the unification of the people of Massachusetts and the people of America;” and those to the right, “The character of the Legislature of Massachusetts should be as high as the character of Massachusetts; it is, in fact, the character of Massachusetts.”

PUBLIC EXERCISES

IN

MECHANICS HALL, BOSTON,

APRIL 18, 1896.

INTRODUCTORY REMARKS

BY

HIS HONOR ROGER WOLCOTT.

THE people of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts are here assembled to do honor to the memory of one who has died in her service. Bravely and wisely did he bear the great trust which they reposed in him, and he now rests from his labors. We may believe that even now there may come to his ears some far-off echoes of the praise and love which will to-day be coupled with his name.

From other lips than mine will find utterance the public estimate of his character and career. They are a part of the history of the State, a part of the great legacy which each passing generation bequeaths to those who are to follow. For years to come his life will speak its lesson, and will bear its inspiration and incentive to generous emulation.

This boy, born beyond the sea, early drew deep breaths of the free air of open opportunity which

bathes our land, and the blood as it ran in his veins tingled red with an intense love of the country and the institutions which had become his very own. His public speech, as did his private conversation, not only glowed with earnestness of conviction, but exhibited the charm of expression which those alone possess on whose birth the muses have smiled.

He had read much, and his memory was obedient to his will. His hand knew well how to wield the rapier of satire, but the blade was so keen that it left no jagged wound, and no poison tipped its point. His ready wit and ever-present humor were never allowed to chill the heart that beat warm and loyal in his breast.

As the years brought greater and greater trusts at the hands of his fellow-citizens his spirit rose to meet them, and in increasing measure he showed high purpose, courage and independence. He labored diligently to give to the public the best service of which he was capable, and the people were not slow to return him their confidence and respect. Thousands loved him as a friend, all honored him as a magistrate worthy to hold the high commission of the Commonwealth he loved.

Besides the more personal memory, which is too sacred for us to profane, he leaves to his children the

inheritance of distinguished public service highly conceived and nobly rendered. His name will long linger in the memory of men as of one who died untimely, with the laurels of greater triumphs awaiting his grasp, but of whom it may truly be said that he had fought the good fight and had kept the faith.

In the persons of their chief executive officers, our sister States of New England join with us in reverent commemoration of the dead. Prayer will ascend to the throne of Almighty God, solemn music will roll forth its dirge of sorrow and its song of patriotic fervor, the tribute of discriminating praise will be spoken by eloquent lips, but the voice in the hearts of the people speaks with deeper import still, and to that he would most willingly hearken. ^e

PRAYER

BY

REV. EDWARD EVERETT HALE, D.D.

ALMIGHTY GOD, Lord of lords and King of kings, our Father, all around us in the majesty of thy heaven, thou knowest how we need thy strength in our weakness, thy light in our darkness and thy consolation in our sorrow. Thou hast been with us as thou wert with our fathers, even as we have asked thee again and again. Thou hast led us from the beginning to this moment. It is in thy providence that our rulers are from ourselves and our governors from the midst of us. And now thou art pleased to lift thy servant to higher service, where he sees as he is seen, where he knows as he is known. And we wait a little longer. Oh, God, come to us, thy children; give strength to us in this our service, that we may rest in thine arms.

We do thank thee for such lives; we thank thee for his courage, for his faith, for his gentle tender-

ness; we thank thee that he went and came among this people, knowing the Saviour's lesson, that he who is greatest among us must be servant of all; that he was willing to serve as he had opportunity, and to do the duty that came next his hand. And now he leaves us for the higher service of the living God, and we are left to do what has not been done.

Oh, Father, be with thy servants, the magistrates of this Commonwealth; be with the General Court in its assembly; be with all who are called to positions of trust and honor, that they may know thee, the first and greatest knowledge, and be strong in thine infinite strength. Be pleased to be with the Commonwealth, with our children and with our children's children, that they may remember how the fathers chose such men to office, and that they may thank thee for the constitution which gives to us such servants and magistrates.

Nor do we pray for ourselves alone. These are no selfish prayers. We pray for all our brethren of all the States, for the United States of America, made one out of many, even as the Saviour prayed; that their rulers may be thy servants, that their law may be thy law, and that thus we may be that happy people whose God is the Lord. We pray for all the nations of the world, that the sword may everywhere be

sheathed, that men may study war no more, that they may know how to live at peace as brethren, that so thy kingdom may come, even as thou hast promised.

Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name; thy kingdom come; thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil, for thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory forever and ever, amen.

EULOGY

BY

HON. HENRY CABOT LODGE.

THE great mystery of death is always the same. Whether we behold it under "the canopies of costly state," or on the edge of a murky city river, where the body of some nameless outcast has been washed ashore, we bare our heads and bow in reverence before the poor piece of earth; yesterday humanity, to-day in its stillness the visible sign of that overruling Power which alike guides the universe and "doth the ravens feed, yea, providently caters for the sparrow."

Yet there are certain circumstances which heighten and sharpen the always solemn lesson of death. When a man is cut down in his prime, with all his natural force unabated and his power of mind and character still widening and strengthening, the blow strikes us with peculiar keenness. When that man is also the actual representative of the sovereignty of the State, to whom have been given authority and command, and in whose hands has been placed the power to

give or withhold liberty and life, his death touches the heart and the imagination alike, and the lesson of mortality sounds to us in louder and deeper tones than ever before. Then come home to us the words of the Elizabethan poet:—

“The glories of our blood and state
Are shadows, not substantial things;
There is no armor against fate;
Death lays his icy hand on kings.”

Such has been the sad experience of Massachusetts within the last month. For the first time in seventy years, the psalmist's span of human life, the governor of the Commonwealth has died in office. He has died with all his honors thick upon him, in the meridian of his usefulness, beloved and respected by all conditions of men.

The office of governor has always meant a great deal to the people of Massachusetts. The early colonial tradition of the days when under a trading charter the Puritans built up an independent State has never been lost. That tradition taught men to hold in reverence the head of the State which embodied for them and their fathers before them the great struggle for religious and political independence which had brought them to the wilderness. Never since has the governorship of the old State sunk in importance or come to

occupy a secondary place in the political world. To be governor of Massachusetts has always been regarded by the people of the State as one of the highest honors to which a son of Massachusetts could attain. The people of other States have sometimes jested at this sentiment of ours, but it is none the less noble and wise. It springs from the just State pride which we all feel, and has done much to give us the long line of distinguished men who have filled the high place of our chief magistrate. This sentiment in regard to the office encircles our governors with respect and honor while they live, and brings us in reverence and affection to mourn them when they are dead. Thus it is peculiarly fitting that the State should show to the memory of a governor who died at his post, faithful to the last, the honor in which his high office is held by all the people of the Commonwealth.

But there is another and still better reason than this for the grief of the State, for the action of the official representatives of the people and for these services here to-day. The governor, in virtue of his high place, is entitled to these honors, but the man himself has earned them by his public service, his character and his career, — better titles to the respect and sorrow of Massachusetts than any official distinction can ever give.

The old saying, "Speak naught but good of the dead," although sometimes abused and still oftener sneered at, is, nevertheless, like many other old sayings, founded on the broad and generous sense of mankind. Men who make their mark upon their time in any way, and especially public men, are certain to meet with abundance of censure and misunderstanding in the heated struggles of our active, energetic life. When they have passed into history, when Dr. Johnson's limit of the hundred years necessary to a right estimate has come and gone, the historian is sure to again criticise them in his turn with entire coolness, and let us hope with more justice than their contemporaries. It is only right, therefore, and it is necessary also to that final summing up of history, when friendship and enmity have alike paled their fires, that there should be a moment in which all that is best in a man's life and work should be set forth without deduction, free alike from the sharpness of the contemporary critic or the cold balancing of the future historian. Such a moment comes when we stand beside the hardly closed grave, and when grief and affection for the dead are uppermost in our hearts.

It is the fashion to call such utterances at such a time eulogy, which, after all, means merely the good

word; and it is also the fashion to think of eulogy as in a large measure conventional and insincere. But this is, after all, a shallow and a narrow view. Rough manners do not necessarily mean rugged honesty, although they are sometimes employed to convey that idea. Eulogy is more likely to be true than invective, and good words than bad. Criticism has fallen so much into the evil habit of mere fault-finding that it is generally understood to mean only hostile comment. It is too often forgotten that the true function of criticism is to point out merits as well as defects, and that the highest criticism is that which, unblinded by prejudice and fearless in its blame of error, shows to the world what is best in a book or in a man. Therefore, we meet to-day not to utter the vain commonplaces of perfunctory praise in memory of a man who loved truth and hated shams, but to eulogize our dead governor because he deserves eulogy, the good words of truth which love and sorrow bring naturally to our lips.

The highest praise we can bestow upon any man is to say that the story of his life, of what he said and what he did, of what he was and how he took part in the life of his time, is his best eulogy. We can say this truthfully of our dead governor, and it is enough, for that simple statement is in itself the full meed of

honor. It is in his life that I have found his best eulogy, for there his own works praise him better than any words of mine can possibly do.

Frederic Thomas Greenhalge was born in Clitheroe, county of Lancaster, England, July 19, 1842, the only son in a family of seven children of William and Jane (Slater) Greenhalge. The father, William Greenhalge, was the son of Thomas Greenhalg of Burnley. The latter was the son of John Greenhalg, who was the son of Thomas Greenhalg, attorney-at-law in Preston. The surname of the Lancaster family was apparently spelled without a final "e," and is thoroughly and characteristically English. William Greenhalge, the father of the governor, is described by those who knew him as a man of education, and possessed also of much artistic ability. Some of the pictures painted by him in early life are said to be still preserved in Edenfield, where the family lived for a time. About the year 1847 William Greenhalge joined his brother Thomas as a master engraver to calico printers, under the style of Greenhalge Bros., their works being situated at Stubbins bridge, between Rams Bottom and Edenfield. The business, however, did not prosper, and in May, 1855, William Greenhalge with his wife and family emigrated to America in order to improve his fortunes, and in pursuance of an engagement with the Merrimac Printing

Company at Lowell to take the general management of the engraving department at a salary of four hundred pounds per annum, and an increase at the expiration of three years. The salary was a high one for those times, and it shows beyond all doubt that William Greenhalge was a man of training and artistic capacity, able to take control of the important department of design, upon which the success of print works so largely depends.

As soon as he had settled in his new position his children were sent to school, and his only son, who was evidently a precocious lad, early took high rank in his classes. In the high school at Lowell he is recalled as the leader of his class and the first winner of the Carney medal. He also showed, even at this early age, the taste for literature which accompanied him through life, by establishing a school review, edited and written by the boys, which I believe is still continued. As was to be expected, this eager, active-minded boy longed for the highest education, and in the fall of 1859, after the usual preparation, he entered Harvard College. His course there was not without distinction. At the close of his sophomore year he was elected orator of the "Institute of 1770," and subsequently became one of the editors of the old Harvard Magazine.

Love of learning brought him to Harvard through much hard work and many sacrifices. But he was not a mere bookworm. He had then, as always, that sanest of qualities, — a great love for outdoor air and outdoor sports. His fondness for them, indeed, resulted in an accident from which he suffered for many years. Those were the days, not of the football games which we know and which timid people denounce, because now and then some one is hurt, but of what were known as football fights, in which there was very little football and a great deal of fighting. The classes faced each other on the Delta with the football between them, and fought. It was a rough pastime, in which, in one form or another, English-speaking boys have always indulged, and which has done the race a great deal of good in the long run. The Duke of Wellington thought that the spirit it bred enabled him to win the battle of Waterloo. Greenhalge went in with his fellows because he was thoroughly brave and healthy-minded, and loved to taste the delight of battle with his peers. If he had not had that spirit he would not have been the man he was, and it went with him through life. He had the ill-luck to be one of those who were seriously hurt. In a fall he injured his back and suffered much from it for some time afterwards, but he never com-

plained, and was always glad that he stood up in the rough football fight just as he stood up in later years with the same spirit in the greater battles of professional and public life.

He loved his college life in all its phases, but he was not destined to complete his course at that time. His college career was suddenly interrupted by the death of his father in 1862, his junior year at Harvard, and the young student of twenty suddenly became the main stay and sole support of his mother and six sisters. Like many another college boy brought sharply face to face with the hardest realities of life, Greenhalge found temporary employment as a school teacher at Chelmsford. Subsequently he was employed in the American bolt shop at Lowell, but devoted all his spare time to the study of law in the office of Brown & Alger. While he was thus meeting the responsibilities thrust upon him, the nation was engaged in the mighty struggle of the civil war. To this Mr. Greenhalge could not remain indifferent. He had become a thorough American. He hated slavery, and love of country was strong within him. So he put aside all private interests and determined to enter the army. Unfortunately, his physical condition at that time, owing to the accident in college, was not good, and the examining surgeon, to whom he pre-

sented himself, rejected him with the comment that there were enough "sick boys in the hospitals already." Greenhalge's action was characteristic of the man. Despite the medical verdict, he determined to go to the front, be the cost what it might. Accordingly, in October of 1863 he went to Newberne, N. C., and was there placed in the commissary department. When the city was attacked, in February, 1864, he offered his services in the defence, and was given a command in a force of colored troops. While engaged in that duty he was stricken down with malarial fever, and after a few weeks' illness was sent home. This was his first glimpse of the South, to which a little more than thirty years later he was to return on another and far different errand, as the governor of Massachusetts, bearing a message of fraternity and good-will to a sister State. He had thrown his whole energy into the Union cause, and the result of his efforts was bitterly disappointing. There was a touch of pathos in the way he summed up his army experience. "I got," he says, "neither commission, pension nor record, — nothing but malaria." Yet he deserved as much credit as men who got all three, for he gave all he could. He served wherever he could help his country, without a thought of self, and no man can do more.

After his recovery from the illness caused by his service in the Union army he renewed his law studies, and in 1865 he was admitted to the Middlesex bar, entering at once upon the practice of his profession. In 1870 he received from Harvard the degree of A.B. Two years later he married Miss Nesmith, daughter of Lieut.-Gov. John Nesmith, whose name and family have been so long and honorably connected with the growth and upbuilding of Lowell from the earliest days of the city. He was now established in life. Happy in his home and his marriage, devoted to his children, earnest in the pursuit of his profession, he was also respected by his fellow townsmen and popular in society, where his charm of manner, his wit and humor, his cleverness as an amateur actor, were all appreciated.

Four years before his marriage he had taken his first step in public life. In 1868 he was chosen to the common council, and was re-elected the following year. He also organized the Grant Campaign Club in Lowell, and was its business manager. It has been said that Mr. Greenhalge's friends found it difficult at first to interest him in active politics, although the larger public questions always absorbed his attention. How true this may be I do not know, but his aptitude for political affairs and his gift of eloquent

speech were unmistakable, and, once embarked in a political career, he soon became a leader in municipal affairs. Such honors and responsibilities as the city could give came to him in varied forms for well-nigh a score of years, and it is evident that he early won and never lost a high place in the esteem and affection of the people of Lowell. From 1871 to 1873 he was a member of the school board. In 1874 he was made a special justice of the police court at Lowell, and served for ten years, when he resigned. In 1879 he was brought forward as a candidate for mayor. This was done in the face of the opposition of many of the older politicians, who feared that he could not develop strength enough to beat his opponent, a popular Democratic leader. His friends thought otherwise, went vigorously to work, and carried Greenhalge delegates in four of the six wards. Events justified their wisdom and their belief in their candidate, for Mr. Greenhalge was elected by a handsome majority, and served during the years 1880 and 1881, showing the same independence of thought and action which were so characteristic of his whole career. During his term of office he presided at the memorial exercises held on the south common in memory of President Garfield, and delivered upon that occasion an address which was much admired at the time, and which added to his

growing reputation as a speaker. He also drafted the memorial resolutions adopted by the city council. In 1881 he was an unsuccessful candidate for State senator.

Three years later he was elected a delegate from the Lowell district to the Republican national convention at Chicago. It was there that I was first brought into close relations with him. I had known him before, but only slightly. At Chicago I came to know him well, and I have very seldom met any man who attracted me so strongly and so quickly. We were fighting a losing fight against the popular candidate, because we thought it our duty to do so. It was a trying position, and I was at once impressed by Mr. Greenhalge's good sense, by his modesty, his entire fearlessness and his indifference to personal considerations. What most drew me to him was that quick sympathy which was his greatest charm, and which was enhanced by his sense of humor, the most sympathetic of all qualities. As is well known, we were beaten in the convention; but, although the contest had been heated and even bitter, Mr. Greenhalge did not swerve or vary in his loyalty to his party, or in the fidelity which we believed simple honesty and good faith required us as delegates to show to the brilliant leader whom we had opposed and whom the

convention nominated. As soon as he reached home Mr. Greenhalge at once made a strong speech in Lowell in support of Mr. Blaine and of the Republican party, whose principles and policies he believed essential to the welfare and prosperity of the country. As he began, so he went on, and gave generously, as he always did, of his time and strength to upholding and advocating the Republican cause.

In the year following the presidential election he was one of the Lowell Representatives to the lower branch of the State Legislature, where he did excellent service. He was elected, owing to his personal popularity, in a Democratic district, but was defeated for re-election by one vote. Upon the occasion of the semi-centennial of Lowell in 1886 he delivered the historical address, which added still further to his reputation as an orator. In 1888 he was chosen city solicitor.

His successful career in Lowell, together with his popularity, his services in the political campaigns and his standing as a public speaker had already marked him for higher preferment, and as a man fit for a larger field of action. The presidential campaign of 1888 at last brought the opportunity, and his party in the district turned to him as their candidate for Congress. The fight which followed his nomination was a

stubborn one, but he made an aggressive and effective canvass, and was elected by a handsome plurality.

When he resigned his office as city solicitor in 1889 to go to Washington, the first period of his life closed. He was now to enter upon the broader field of national politics, and he came to it at a time of great stress and excitement. The 51st Congress was not a peaceful one. It was the second Republican Congress since the days of Grant, and the party majority hung by a slender thread. There was a great work to be done, nothing less than the reform of the rules and the restoration to the majority of its rights and responsibilities. The opening days of the session were marked by great turbulence, and all the known tactics of obstructive parliamentary warfare were resorted to by a resolute and defiant opposition. It was a time which demanded the best resources of trained and experienced leadership, and there seemed to be but a slight opening for a new and untried man. When the House organized and the committees were announced, Mr. Greenhalge found himself placed on the committees on elections, revision of the laws and reform in the civil service. To the first of these committees was intrusted the important function of hearing and deciding contests for seats, of which there was an unusually large number in that Congress, most

of them coming from Southern States. Party feeling ran high, and the debates which followed the various reports on election cases provoked great partisan bitterness. To the work of this committee Mr. Greenhalge devoted himself with his accustomed energy and ability.

The first case to be called up was that of *Smith v. Jackson*, from West Virginia. During this debate Mr. Greenhalge made his maiden speech. The occasion could not have been more happily selected. The House was crowded, and the interest was intense. His analysis of the legal points involved was lucid and convincing, and the whole speech was tinged with a delicious satire which caught the House at once. At the close he was accorded hearty and enthusiastic applause. The House recognized immediately that he was a sound lawyer, a brilliant speaker and a strong debater, and the opinion of the House on these points is of the best, and is not easily won. It was a triumph for a first speech. Henceforth his place was secure, and he became at once one of the leaders of the House. His reputation thus made, he found himself beset by every contestant for assistance. These appeals he found it difficult to resist, and he did much effective work in placing these election controversies before the House. The amount of labor in-

volved in sifting evidence in each case was immense, but the reward came in the form of an established legal and forensic reputation. It is impossible to do more than allude to perhaps his most eloquent effort while a member of the House, the speech made in the *Waddill v. Wise* case. Edmund Waddill, Jr., the Republican candidate, contested the seat of his Democratic opponent, who had been given the certificate of election from one of the Virginia districts. It was clearly shown in the evidence that in three precincts of one ward in the city of Richmond long lines of colored voters had remained standing in front of the election booths throughout the night before election and during the entire election day until the polls were closed, in the vain hope of being allowed to cast their ballots. The whole question of the right to the seat turned upon whether these ballots should be counted. In the course of his speech Mr. Greenhalge said:—

“Shall the law be ineffectual? Shall the whole majesty of the law stand silent, powerless, inactive as yonder obelisk, or shall that law be clothed with power and strength enough to give to every man in that colored line the same rights that the white millionaire has? Mr. Speaker, I have heard and read with admiration of that memorable thin, red line

which repelled the fiery onset of Napoleon at Waterloo; but I say that this thin, black line, standing from sunrise to sunset in Jackson ward, means as much for human freedom and civil liberty as the memorable thin, red line at Waterloo. I go further, Mr. Speaker: I say that if this House does not do justice to every man in those lines in the first, third and fourth precincts of Jackson ward, in the city of Richmond, and count every vote there legally tendered, then the flaming lines of Gettysburg were nothing more than a vain and empty show, and even the grand words of Lincoln, spoken over the graves of Gettysburg, become only as 'sounding brass and tinkling cymbals.'"

The wave of popular discontent which engulfed the party in power in 1890 carried Mr. Greenhalge down with it, despite his personal popularity, and owing to his neglect of his own interests by going out of his district to give generous aid to other Republicans. He made a gallant fight, but was defeated by about four hundred and fifty votes. If his disappointment was acute at thus finding himself unexpectedly thrust back on the threshold of a brilliant congressional career, no sign of it escaped him. He went cheerfully back to the practice of his profession, and there is no doubt that for a time he regarded his public

life as closed. As early as April, 1892, in a letter to the chairman of the congressional committee, he declined to have his name considered as a candidate for Congress in the approaching canvass.

The unlooked-for and accidental defeat of the Republican nominee for governor in 1892 made the selection of a new candidate probable in the succeeding year. Several gentlemen were put forward, and during the summer months of 1893 a friendly and earnest contest was waged for the nomination. Some time before the convention assembled, however, it became apparent that Mr. Greenhalge was the popular choice, and the other candidates withdrew. The incidents of the campaign that followed are still fresh in the public mind. After a canvass of great brilliancy, Mr. Greenhalge was triumphantly elected, thus restoring the line of Republican governors, which had been broken for the longest period in the history of the party since it had been dominant in Massachusetts, and on Jan. 4, 1894, he was inaugurated. In the fall of 1894 and again in 1895 he was re-elected by enormous majorities, the largest that have been cast for any governor in almost a generation. When he first received the nomination, he told the convention that he accepted it as the greatest responsibility of his life, and his subsequent career showed that

this feeling never left him for an instant. Throughout his administration he did his duty as he conceived it, without regard to his personal interests or to the effect of his acts upon his own political fortunes. He may have made mistakes; every successful man who does things worth doing is sure to err at times, and he would have been the last man to claim infallibility, for he was too human and too manly; but he never acted from a mean or low motive, and he had a quick and sound judgment. He decided each question as it was presented to him independently and fearlessly, not infrequently against the advice and judgment of some of his warm supporters.

He had entire courage, physical and moral. Early in his first term a mob entered the State House. They had done no harm, but they were in that uncontrolled condition when serious danger was likely to spring up in an instant. A mass of human beings in a panic or in a mob, excited and leaderless, is always a peril. When the governor heard that this crowd was in the State House and menacing the Legislature, he did not stop to consider what should be done, but went out at once and looked disorder so squarely in the face that quiet was restored. This was the quick instinct of the high-spirited man, when the sudden pressure comes, — the two-o'clock-in-the-

morning courage which Napoleon admired. Governor Greenhalge sent no one; he went himself to meet the peril, if there was one, and at his coming the danger faded and fled.

Courage of a different kind he had also, — that moral courage which makes a decision among conflicting interests, and after careful consideration, as he showed on various occasions. He did not shrink from putting his veto upon a measure which had a powerful interest or a popular cry behind it, whenever he thought his duty to the State required it; and the State sustained him, and even the people whom he disappointed in the end respected and trusted him more. He was not opinionated, but for none of his more important acts, when he came to review them dispassionately, did he experience any regret. He was justly conscious of his purity of motive, and the apologetic attitude was one he never assumed. A conspicuous instance of this trait appeared the last time he faced a Republican convention. He alluded to certain strictures which had been passed upon him, and then with an outburst of deep feeling he closed a brief reference to his course in office by saying to the delegates who had just nominated him for the third time, “In the language of the great reformer, so help me God, I could not do otherwise.”

He was diligent and industrious in his daily work, and never shirked details. With the growth of the State the labors of the Executive have multiplied, and Governor Greenhalge discharged them all conscientiously and faithfully. The work now incident to the office, the work really due to the public, is enough to tax sufficiently the strength and ability of any man. But insensibly there has grown up the habit of expecting the governor of Massachusetts to be present and to speak at all sorts of gatherings and on all kinds of occasions, wholly unofficial and in no sense properly pertaining to the office. These incessant demands Governor Greenhalge met with the generosity which was so marked a quality of his character. But the demands ought never to have been made or complied with, for they put upon him such a burden and so strained both body and mind that at last his health gave way. At first the illness seemed trifling. Then with a terrible shock we heard that he was dying, and in a few days the end came. He died in his prime, worn out in the public service, and the people of a great American Commonwealth watched with loving sympathy over his last hours, and mourned beside his grave, near the busy city which he loved, and to which he had come, a little boy of English birth, forty years before.

So this honorable life of work and conflict, of happiness and success, closed. The first thought that comes to me as I look back over the record, is the strong race quality shown by Governor Greenhalge. He was born in England. He was of ancient English stock, formed by the mingling of Saxon and Dane years before the "galloping Norman came." He was thirteen years old when he came to Lowell, and all the strong associations of his childhood belonged to England. Yet no better, no more thorough American ever lived than he. There was no foreign prefix and no hyphen attached to his Americanism. He got his education here; he absorbed the spirit of our life; he was full of patriotism; he was for America against the world. The fact is, he came from the old home of the English-speaking people, to find here the larger part of that people as it exists to-day; and in both branches the great race qualities, forged and welded through more than a thousand years of toil and strife, are the same. The differences are superficial, the identities profound. To a man like Governor Greenhalge, the ideas, the beliefs, the habits, the aspirations of the great American democracy appealed more strongly than those of the land he had left. The air of America was more native to him than that of the

country of his birth. So he became and lived and died an American in every fibre of his being, something always worthy of remembrance among a people proud of their country and believing in its destiny.

One reason for his Americanism was that he was democratic in the true sense, cringing to no man, courteous to all. He was simple in his life, devoted and tender to wife and children, a lover of home,—the altar and shrine of the race who read the Bible in the language of Shakespeare. He was brave and loyal,—loyal with that chivalrous loyalty which is not too common, but which leads a man like him to come unasked to the aid of a friend, and to give and take blows in a friend's behalf, as the Black Knight came to the side of Ivanhoe when he was sore beset.

He was honest in word and deed, and untouched by the unwholesome passion for mere money, which is one of the darkest perils of these modern times. He loved literature and books with a real love and reverence, and held scholarship in honor, as it has always been held in New England, and I trust ever will be.

Of his qualities and gifts as a public man there is little need for me to speak. They are known to you all, and are fresh in your remembrance. The echoes of that ready speech, now flashing with humor and satire, now rich in eloquence and feeling, in imagery

and allusion, still sound in our ears. With memory sharpened by sorrow, we all recall his ability in administration, his capacity for business, his unfailing charm of manner, his simple but strong religious faith and his large and generous tolerance. These qualities were known and honored of all men, and they had their reward, not in the high offices which came to him, but in the confidence and affection which he inspired.

His was a life worth living. He made it so both for himself and for others. He did a man's work, he fought a man's fight, he made his mark upon his time. It is a life worth studying, not merely because it was an example of the rise from small beginnings to great conclusions, which it is one of the glories of our country to make possible for all men, but because it was a life of lofty aims, of high hopes, of honorable achievement. He has left us a fine and gracious memory, to be treasured in the history of the old State he served so well; and let this thought mingle with our sadness and linger longest in our memories. Let us end as we began, with the Elizabethan poet, no longer stern, but in a softer, tenderer strain. Let us not forget that if "The garlands wither on our brow," it is also true that "The actions of the just smell sweet and blossom in the dust."

APPENDIX.

PROGRAMME.

Presiding Officer, . . His Honor ROGER WOLCOTT

Overture to the Oratorio of "St. Paul," . *Mendelssohn*

ORCHESTRA. B. J. LANG, Conductor.

Prayer, . . . *Rev. Edward Everett Hale, D.D.*

Requiem for Chorus and Orchestra, . *Johannes Brahms*

Sung by THE CECILIA of Boston. B. J. LANG, Conductor.

I.

Blessed are they that go mourning, for the Lord
he shall give them comfort. Seed in sorrow scattered
yieldeth a joyful harvest. For he that goeth weep-
ing and beareth seed so precious, shall come back
rejoicing and bringing sheaves in plenty.

II.

Behold, all flesh is as the grass, and all the goodliness of man is as the grass and flowers. The grass it doth wither, and the flower it decayeth.

Now therefore be patient, brethren, unto the coming of Christ.

See how the husbandman waiteth for the excellent fruit of autumn, and hath long patience for it, until he receive the rains of the morning and evening showers.

Behold, all flesh is as the grass, and all the goodliness of man is as the grass and flowers. The grass it doth wither, and the flower it decayeth.

So then be patient; God's word endureth ever, yea, in eternity.

The redeemed of the Lord shall return with singing unto Zion, coming rejoicing.

Gladness eternal shall be upon them for aye; gladness and rapture, these shall be their portion: and tears and sighing shall flee from them.

III.

Blessed are the faithful, who in the Lord are sleeping, from henceforth. Saith the spirit, they may rest from their toil and labors; their works of mercy follow after them.

Eulogy, *Hon. Henry Cabot Lodge*

Hymn, "America," *S. F. Smith*

FREDERICK LEWIS, Organist.

[All are requested to rise and join in singing the hymn.]

My country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,—
Of thee I sing :
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the pilgrim's pride,
From every mountain side
Let freedom ring!

Our fathers' God, to thee,
Author of liberty,—
To thee we sing :
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light ;
Protect us by thy might,
Great God, our King.

Benediction, . . . *Rev. Edward Everett Hale, D.D.*

MEMORIAL COMMITTEE.

JOHN M. HARLOW,
of Governor's Council.

GEORGE P. LAWRENCE,
President of Senate.

GEORGE V. L. MEYER,
Speaker of House of Representatives.

RESOLUTIONS

ON THE DEATH OF HIS LATE EXCELLENCY

FREDERIC T. GREENHALGE.

WHEREAS, The Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts in General Court assembled have learned with profound sorrow of the death of his late Excellency, FREDERIC T. GREENHALGE, the honored and beloved Governor of this Commonwealth, —

Resolved, That in his death the Commonwealth loses an able and devoted governor, the people of the State a tried and loyal friend, the nation a high-minded and patriotic citizen. Having no advantages of fortune or of birth, this son of the people, by the force of his ability and worth, rose to fill high public stations and to render conspicuous services to the Commonwealth which he loved and which honored him. Treading with cheerful steps the hard road of duty and of opportunity, he attained high success in his chosen fields of usefulness, and showed

once more the possibilities that, under our free institutions, lie before him who has the heart and strength to make the battle.

His career is alike an inspiration and an example to every ambitious youth and to every man in public life. It bids the youth aspire and fit himself to deserve success. It calls upon him who would win lasting approval in public affairs to cease time-serving, and to serve the State as his sense of duty bids; to cast aside timidity, and be brave; to rise above the small expediency of the hour, and stand for principle and conviction; to heed not the clamor of the day, but to follow the call of duty. Animated by such a spirit, he whom we mourn served well his State, his country and his age, and leaves for his family, his friends and his fellow-citizens a proud record and an honored and inspiring memory.

Resolved, That these resolutions be entered on the journals of the two Houses, and that an engrossed copy of the same be sent to the bereaved family, to whom, in their deep affliction, the sincere sympathy of the Senate and the House and of the people of the entire Commonwealth is respectfully tendered.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

BY

HIS HONOR ROGER WOLCOTT,

LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR, ACTING GOVERNOR AND COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF
OF THE COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS:

A PROCLAMATION.

WHEREAS, Frederic T. Greenhalge, late Governor and Commander-in-Chief of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, died at Lowell on the fifth day of March, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-six; and

Whereas, The Constitution authorizes and requires the Lieutenant-Governor in such an event to perform all the duties incumbent upon, and to have and exercise all the powers and authorities vested with, the Governor of the Commonwealth: now,

Therefore, It has become my duty, in compliance with the usage of this government, to cause these facts to be and they are hereby made known by public

proclamation to the citizens of the Commonwealth, to the end that all the people, and more especially all officers, civil and military, may take notice thereof and govern themselves accordingly.

And further, I recommend to all city and town authorities that, by the placing of flags at half-mast on all public buildings, by the tolling of bells at the hour of the funeral, by appropriate exercises in the public schools, or by such other method as may seem to them fitting, they shall give public expression to the grief of the people of the Commonwealth at the death of their honored and beloved Chief Magistrate.

Given at the Council Chamber, in Boston, this fifth day of March, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-six, and of the Independence of the United States of America the one hundred and twentieth.

ROGER WOLCOTT.

*By His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor, with
the Advice and Consent of the Council.*

WILLIAM M. OLIN,
Secretary.

God Save the Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MEMORIAL TRIBUTE
TO
GOVERNOR GREENHALGE.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS,
COUNCIL CHAMBER, BOSTON, March 12, 1896.

THE Lieutenant-Governor and the Executive Council of Massachusetts for the year 1896, in common with all the people of this Commonwealth, feel a deep sense of loss to the State and nation in the premature death of our beloved Governor Frederic Thomas Greenhalge.

He has left us in the maturity of his early manhood and in the full play of his splendid abilities to plan and to execute, and all the people may well give expression to their grief at the untimely departure of a chief magistrate so entirely devoted to their service. This Council will miss his genial presence, his wise leadership and his personal friendship.

Coming to this country in childhood and in humble circumstances, he, like many others who have acquired leadership and fame, had to work out his destiny by

the force of his indomitable will. His growth and success were phenomenal. Heroes are born, not made.

Frederic T. Greenhalge was both born great and grew great. He readily imbibed the spirit of American institutions, and his early life and the training of his intellectual powers in the schools was a fine illustration of American opportunity, American civilization and Massachusetts education. He was of and for the people. He believed in them and trusted them. They believed in him and loved him, and when the power of speech and the fire of eloquence were called for to stir men to enthusiasm and action, they were sure to be found in Frederic T. Greenhalge. He captivated men not so much by his eloquence as by his earnestness and his sincerity. A lawyer by profession, he spent much of his life in the public service. In the councils and as mayor of his own city, in the Legislature of this State, he took position at the front and did good service. A brilliant career of two years in the National House of Representatives, and finally as Governor of this Commonwealth, completed his public service; every position he filled he adorned. He was a man of fixed opinions, and when conclusions were reached, and believed by him to be founded on principles of justice and truth, it was useless to try to change his course. He was conscientious and un-

tiring in his discharge of public duty, and, though sometimes criticised by those who watched for his halting, his praises now fall from their lips.

Taken prematurely in the middle of a career, which, had he lived, might have been greatly extended, he drops by the wayside leaving a reputation of honorable service to the Commonwealth without a stain. History will assign him an honorable place in the long line of illustrious chief magistrates of this Commonwealth, and his memory will live in the hearts of the people for ages yet to come.

Without rudely invading the sanctity of private grief, we tender our heartfelt sympathy to the sorrowing family.

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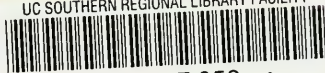
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